With these dear blossoms in my ha Some miracle bath found me. I walk in childhood's happy land, With sunshine all around me. The flowers bloom, the waters flow, The singing birds are mated; And over wide fields to and fro The winds blow, fragrance freighted.

And while I look, the years glide on,
And I, a loving maiden,
Again beneath a summer moon
Stand in a lover's Aideu;
Upon the bosom of my gown
I wear the purple beauty;
While tender eyes in mine look down,
And love is one with duty.

When to his door, a happy bride,
I made my glad home-coming,
The little path on either side
Was fragrant with their blooming.
On every path my feet have traced
Their heartsome perfume lingers;
They were the first flower that I place
Within my baby's fingers.

As all of life's delight they crowned With adorous completeness, So on the brew of death they bound Their diadem of sweetness, Above the still and faithful breast, Where his own wishes bid them, I placed the flowers that he loved best, And left my heart amid them.

In all life's storm and stress and fret,
Its working and its waiting.
How light the touches are that set
Its sweetest chords vibrating.
O youth! O love! O childhood sweet!
O dearer days departed!
Within your magic bloom they meet,
O Lilacs, honey-hearted!
—Carlotta Perry, in Chicago Advance.

AN ANNOYING VISITOR.

A Recreant Bachelor Tormented by a Mischievous Ghost.

Mr. Penover Pevensey entered his bachelor apartments on —th Street in a leisurely manner, carefully hung up his coat and hat in the hallway, and, setting aside his dripping umbrella, glanced about the luxuriously furnished room with visible satisfaction. Then, drawing before the cheerfully glowing grate an arm-chair, he seated himself with one of those sighs to which one gives vent when conscious of having gone through something disagreeable, and anticipating a quiet rest.

Mr. Pevensey had, indeed, gone

through a very trying experience. On that very evening, at precisely half-past nine, he, a bachelor of eight-and-twenty, and not ill-looking (which fact wenty, and not ill-looking (which fact added in no small degree to his self-tions expressive of his astonishment, added in no small degree to his self-complacency), had proposed to the charming Miss Emory, and was even now trying to regain his scattered ideas and explain to himself how it had all happened. One thing was certain—that happened. One thing was certain—that from that time on he was fettered, and could no longer proudly boast of his freedom from the gilded chains of Hymes. Mr. Pevensey, as he thought of this, involuntarily heaved another and a deeper sigh, and slowly shook his head several times. It was plainly to be seen that he was not in that love-sick condition wherein young people are supposed tion wherein young people are supposed to abjure food and shun sleep, and a superficial bachelor observer, merely the window full on the slumberer's face. He opened his eyes slowly and gazed about him with an expression of astonguied and entrapped by means of the would have sworn that he had been beguiled and entrapped by means of those subtle arts and devices known only to females. Be this as it may, the fact remains that Mr. Pevensey was in a "How did I come here?" he muttered. "Bill's dive—the fight—the knife—a but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and but if you will go to Miss Emory and But if you will go to Miss Emory and But if you will go to Miss Emory and But if you will go to Miss Emory and But if you will go to Miss Emory and But if you will be but and will be but if you will be but and you will be nating on his impending fate for half an hour, he lighted a cigar and opened the "Reveries of a Bachelor," with the dearly half and chain. "Ain't she a beauty?" he asked himself, taking it out and exam-

tate of half consciousness. The fire mystery here—some dark and awful mystery."

This last was uttered in a hoarse werhead shaded and subdued the light, white and accompanied by furtise mystery and accompanied by furtise as it revealed the half-recumbent figure of the bachelor thus passing from revery

Patter-patter, tick-tick, patter— "Ahem!" said a voice at his side in a

Mr. Pevensey started up and looked about him. Close by, with his chair tenfold. He began to think he had been transported to another city. rd the blaze in a most comfortable and degage manner, was seated a ghost of the male persuasion—a transparent

emblance of a man—a veritable spirit. Mr. Pevensey gasped and each hair egan to look about for its individual end on which to stand. The ghost noted these signs of trepidation at first with a smile and then with a wheezy chuckle. Finally he broke out in a hol-

"I say, Pen, old boy," said he, as soon as his risibilities had sufficiently sub-sided, "don't you know me? Pem-broke, you know Pembroke died last

This was said in a husky, rattling voice, but in the most cheerful manner imaginable. Mr. Pevensey gradually regained his composure; his hair sub-sided, and in five minutes from the time of the ghost's question was able to give

"Ah, yes; O, yes, ha, ha! I know you, Pembroke—yes, knew you all the

"No you didn't," said the ghost.
"You were too confoundedly frightened." Here he stopped to chuckle
again. "But I say, Pen, I won't hurt you, you know. "O," said Mr. Pevensey, ironically,

his courage by this time quite returned "You won't?"
"No," said the ghost, reassuringly,
"I won't. Now I'll tell you why I

came." He stopped, took from a ghostly cigar-case a shadowy cigar, lit it with an invisible match, and began to send forth volumes of ghostly smoke. After the fifth puff he continued:
"You have forgotten it, but I haven't.

Don't you remember one night, twelve years ago, when we made a vow over a skull?" A glauce of intelligence was now dis-cernible in Mr. Pevensey's eyes. He

was getting interested.
"That whichever one should die first "Appear to the other," finished the "Appear to the other, innished the ghost, nodding and blowing smoke from his nostrils. "Ergo, here I am."
"I must say, Pembroke, that you chose the worst time you possibly could

for the interview, to-night of all others; his astonishment at this unprecedented but, then," he continued, as if excusing Pembroke, "you didn't know." of one whom he regarded as a total "O, but I did," answered the ghost, stranger. with difficulty keeping down a refrac-tory chuckle; "I happened to be there

"And saw me make an awkward Well, if you want to put it that way, I suppose I did; I was invisible then,

spirits acting as invisible spectators of one's folly is maddening. "It's all right," continued the ghost;

should get hold of it, I would be the

aughing stock of— "Jupiter." Mr. Pevensey stared. "You don't mean to say you live on the planet Jupiter?" he asked. The ghost nodded. "Yes we do,"

said he, taking a long pull at his cigar.

Mr. Pevensey sank back again, merely remarking, "Well, I'm blowed."

"You see," explained the ghost, "it's this way: You die and go to Jupiter; then when your time comes you return to the earth and live over again; now, I was Ossian once, you know."
"Ossian!" exclaimed Mr. Pevensey,
astonished. "Then who have I been; who was I last?"

The ghost was evidently embarrass by this question: He looked at Mr. Pevensey, then at the fire, and knocked the ashes off his eigar, but did not answer. His questioner became impatient.
"Of course, I don't expect I have been an Ossian; I was probably some humble citizen, or perhaps an honest artisan." This was said as an encouragement and

a starting-point for his vis a-vis.
"You used to live where she does now-Miss Emory, you know." Mr. Pevensey thought this a most re-markable piece of intelligence, but he also regarded it as an evasion of the "No matter where I lived." he said:

"are you going to tell me who I was?"
"If you must know, I'll tell you. You were a crook—a disreputable character you know—used to live where the future Mrs. P. does now—got killed in a drunken brawl, and died in a hospital. There; you would have it, Pen; if you don't like it it's not my fault; I d'dn't

intend to tell you. Mr. Pevensey during this speech gradually assumed an expression that boded no good to his transparent guest. When the latter had finished he arose. and, taking a position directly before Pembroke, said in a deep bass: "You

The ghost leered at Mr. Pevensey in a manner most provoking to the latter's ular form of examination; and when at dignity, and then said calmly: "You last he was set at liberty—having paid used to treat your wife and daughter shamefully, Pen; you were a perfect brute. Your wife died in poverty, and turned his steps toward his residence your daughter took to the stage. You once more, ruminating on the way with don't believe it? Well, I'll tell you what I'll do; just to convince you, I'll and entered as usual. The first thing what I'll do; just to convince you, I'll what I'll do; just to convince you give you something that will cause you to see people and things as you used to trited, perfumed note lying on the table. He flushed slightly, picked it up and

do—put you back where you were about—let me see—thirty years ago: 'Mr. Pevensey began to reflect that he was powerless to harm his visitor and retreated to his chair, where he med retreated to his chair, where he meditated in silence for some minutes on this singular proposition. At length curiosity to learn of his former existence got the better of his scruples, and, looking up to the expectant ghost, he ex-

"No sooner were the words spoken than Mr. Pevensey was alone, gazing about in wonderment and pinching himself to make sure that he was not

tion therefrom.

The rain beat dolefully against the window. The clock, to offset this, kept up a most pleasant ticking, and, at intervals, an equally pleasant and melodious chiming, all of which sounds fell upon Mr. Pevensey's ears unheeded, for e had gradually fallen into a dreamy ate of half consciousness. The fire wrhead sheddal.

whisper and accompanied by furtive glances around the room; nothing pre enting itself in any way explaining situation, he stole cautiously out into the hall, seized his hat, hurriedly unlocked the door, and passed out into the street. been transported to another city.
"Them poles with wires—what are they for?" he asked of a passer-by.

The man regarded him with amazement, tapped his forehead significantly, and passed on without answering. Mr. the spirit world? Had that last brawl been the cause of his demise? It seemed likely; and yet no; there was the name of his street; he would seek his own house, and have an explanation of the affair. Yes, there it was at last. It had not changed, at least; the same steps, the same door were there that he remembered leaning against so often late at night, and observing the two whirling lamp-posts on the corner. He ascended the steps, and tried the door. Not up yet. He must ring. At the summons a step was heard in the hallway, and a sleepy servant peered out the half-ope

om the half-opened door.
"O, it's you, is it, Mr. Pevensey?" said James. "No," said Mr. Pevensey, "it ain't me, is it? Now, my fine feller, will you sive nature about them. tell me wot yer adoin' in my house,

James was astonished. Mr. Pevensey. receiving no answer, thrust the man aside, marched past him and entered from the western part of this country. the parlor. He was past being aston-ished now, and simply regarded the furniture of the room with mild wonder. They are found in Ohio, but not at all in the East. The Ohio stones are good for rough grinding, but the French and "I'll just wait here till somebody German ones are the best, because they comes; and then, may be, the deuce can be used for finer work-for flat sur-

some time the door was timidly opened. Canada, too, buys many in this city. and Miss Emory peeped in. Seeing Mr. The largest grindstone 1 ever sold was Pevensey, she rushed in and, flinging fifty-four inches in diameter and had an herself upon him, said, hysterically:
"O, Penny! what is it; what has hapally sold is twenty-four inch diameter pened? Explain this untimely visit. with a three to four inch space. You are not drunk! O, tell me you are

not drunk!" Mr. Pevensey was utterly overcome. Disengaging himself as quickly as possible and somewhat rudely from his dozen. One ten inches in diameter, two lovely burden, he stood gazing at Miss inches thick, costs ninety cents. One Emory in blank amazement, muttering thirty inches in diameter four inches to himself, "Well, I'm blowed!" and thick, costs \$3.50. One thirty-sever sundry other ejaculations expressive of inches in diameter, seven inches thick

"Now, my fine woman, what's the meaning of all this? Whose house do cost?" you think this is, anyway? Where is "Th my wife and daughter?"

The Arkansas oil-stone, which is six to nine inches long, costs \$3 a pound; the at him in horror, exclaiming: "He's in- Lake Superior oil-stones from forty to

you know, quite invisible."

Mr. Pevensey groaned aloud. To make an awkward fool of one's self is bad enough, but to have disembedied movement toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents to \$1. We sell a great many of the self-active toward carrying out the cents and the Hindoostan kitchen-stone at twenty cents. order, evidently fearing that he would

"O, it's all right," said Mr. Pevensey.
"Tll go, but I'll come back, and, what's "Don't," said Mr. Pevensey, in a more, with the arm of the law." Saying which, Mr. Pevensey, holding his own arm aloft to emphasize and illus-

trate his words, strode from the apart-

It is plain to the reader by this time that the ghost had executed his strange purpose, and to Mr. Pevensey's extreme bewilderment.

A well-dressed young woman pass him at a corner where he stood gazing vacantly and furtively about him whom he recognized at once as his daughter. He started after her rapidly, at the same time calling to her to stop. She turned hurriedly and looked at him, then walked faster, and as he increased his pace and seemed determined to overtake her she gave a scream and in a moment Mr. Pevensey was roughly eized by a passing policeman and borne away in spite of ais protestations that it was his daughter, and he merely want-ed to speak with her a moment. His sullen manner was not softened as he was thrust into the somewhat narrow and uncomfortable room appointed fo such characters at the station-house and informed that his trial would occur at nine o'clock in the morning. As on the previous morning, Mr.

Pevensey was awakened by a sunbeam streaming on his face; but instead of sifting through the rich curtains of his own apartments as it did then, it slanted between the rusty bars of an ordionary cell. He surveyed the surroundings with even more wonder than did before, and as he realized where was and caught the offensive odor of stale beer which pervaded the atmosphere of the cell. he began to be in-dignant. Then the truth began to dawn on h's mind and the sode with his old friend Pem-broke recurred to him like a nightmare, while his confused recollections of seeing Miss Emory somewhere, and a dim idea that he had offended her, did not add to the pleasure of his thoughts. However, there was nothing to do but wait for the jailor to come to him. Nine as it was, he had to go through the reg

He flushed slightly, pleased the following:

Ma. Pevensey: After what occurred last night you can hardly expect me to regard you as I should my future husband; there fore I release you from all claims I may have had upon you, and wish you to regard me hereafter merely as your friend.

MAY EMORY.

He stared at it for a few moment and happening to glance up, his eyes encountered the doubtful figure of his unearthly tormentor, Pembroke. Grab-bing a book from the table he hurled it with all his m'ght at Pembroke's head, but the missile merely passed through and beyond it as if there had been noth-

ing there: ha!" cackled Pembroke "There's no use in your trying that, Pen; I'm nothing but a spirit, you "Confound you for a knave of his Satanic Majesty's Tenth Legion," then re-

plied Pevensey, in baffled rage.

'Come, come now, Pen, I didn't mean
to. I didn't want to in fact, you know you made me do it. Be reasonable "Reasonable!" he cried, fiercely;

reasonable! Yes, that's good, I must say-kind of you to sit there, knowing I can't shoot you or kick you if I try, having deliberately ruined my name in town and caused a break between us. You know whom I mean." . "At least, then, hear me out, Pen.for

blame on me—I can stand it, you know—she is too sensible a girl not to forgive you. Trust me, Pen, and try it." you. Trust me, Pen, and try it."
With these words the thin visitor be-

Mr. Pevensey gazed at the chair which he had lately occupied for some moments blankly, and then meditated: "I might as well after all do as he suggested. It can't be any worse than i now." Accordingly, after making an elaborate toilet, he repaired to Miss Emory's house, from which, some hours later, he came forth, walking with an elastic step and smiling serenely, al though it must be confessed his necktic and coat collar were rather disordered. And even to this day Mrs. Pevensey is not certain whether her husband was really under the influence of Pembroke
-or whisky.-R. E. Roe, in Chicago Tribune.

GRINDSTONES.

More Used Now Than Formerly-Where "There are two mistaken ideas about grindstones in the public mind," said a dealer in those articles, whose place was visited by a reporter yesterday. "One is that they are going out of use and the other that they explode. In stead of their going out of use, just the contrary is the fact, for more are used now than ever before. Why is this! Because of improved cutting machinery that requires the aid of grindstones to keep it in perfect condition. As for their exploding, as you read about every once in a while, that's all non sense. They do not explode. But they do break, scattering themselves about some and hurting people. But this is due to their being mounted wrongly, not to anything of an explo-"Where do most of the grindstones

come from?" was asked. "From France and Germany chiefly. Some come from England and some won't be to pay; O, no!"

He could hear footsteps and whisperings in another room. Evidently James had aroused the household. After I also ship them to Central America.

"What do grindstones cost?"
"The smallest is a three-inch diameter, two inches thick. A single one of

"What do other sharpening stone "They are mostly sold by the pound toxicated! Penny's intoxicated! James, sixty cents. Sandstones sell at five put him out!" Belgium oil razor hones. They cost from sixty cents to \$10 each, according to their size. - N. Y. Mail and Express

SCARECROWS. nce of Devices to Protect Corn-Mr. Woodruff's Suppositition

Farmers complain that of late years he scarecrow has become entirely useless. There was a time when one arecrow with a St. Patrick's hat and n Oshkosh frock coat would protect a corn-field from crows of average intelligence, but it is no longer efficacious. The crows have become familiar with the appearance of the tramps who infest all parts of the country, and it is well understood in crow circles that the tramp never carries a gun, and i therefore harmless. The scarecrow so closely resembles the tramp that crows fail to discriminate between them, and imagining that the scarecrow is merely

a contemptible tramp, they steal corn under the very shadow of its hat. It was always a mistake to suppose that crows could be for any length of time frightened by scarecrows. The scarecrow was an imitation man, and it ought to have been foreseen that the crows would some day find that a scare crow incapable of firing a gun could do no harm. The farmers should have appealed to that fear of the supernatura which is inherent in all animals. Could which is inherent in all animals. Could they have employed a ghost to protect their corn-fields, not a single grain of corn would have been stolen. The success of Mr. Woodruff's efforts to rid his house of rats by means of a ghostly cat is alone sufficient to prove that if we really want to frighten animals we must appeal to their fear of the super

It is well known that rate and mice can not be successfully resisted with traps. Young rats may occasionally wander into a trap, but every experi-enced rat knows a trap when he sees it and simply laughs at it. In every house there are sure to be two or three leading and influential rats who are perfectly familiar with traps, and who warn their fam'har with traps, and who warn their younger associates to beware of them. The old-fashioned spring trap is decidedly popular among rats, for the reason that they can readily spring it and af terward carry off the cheese at their leisure. As for those ingenious traps designed to catch mice alive, they are entirely worthless. intirely worthless. A rat who sees a an attractive-looking compartment knows perfectly well that it is a trap, and he will refuse to enter the door of the box even when it is decorated with the legend in large plain letters: "Rats will please enter and turn to the left. The best of free cheese always on hand."

Mr. Woodruff having spent much money on traps, and having found that poison was in vain and real cats were lazy, decided to try the experiment of frightening rats by convincing them that the house was haunted. He prepared a large stuffed cat with green glass eyes and a ferocious and sarcastic smile, and placed in her interior an electric light. There was a large closet in his bedroom which contained half a dozen rat holes

from which rats came forth every night on foraging expeditions. In the middle of this closet he placed the cat and con-nected her internal light with wires running to a battery near his beside. Having thus prepared his feline ghost Mr. Woodruff went to bed and waited for the rats. As soon as the house was quiet the rats came out, and when, judging from the noise, there were at east a dozen in the room, he turned on his electric light. Wild squeaks of hor-ror greeted the awful appearance of the ghostly cat, with her glowing eyes and shining teeth, and there was the rush of many feet as the frightened rats fled to-their holes. Mr. Woodruff, chuckling over the success of his ex periment, arose and examined the

enter the same hole at the same time and had become securely jammed, were lay on the floor in a dead swoon. These were soon seized and committed to the left to stand guard over the rat holes till daylight. came thinner still, and soon was quite What is still more remarkable, the

rats left the house without an hour's delay. There had previously been, at a low estimate, fully 7,000 rats in that house, not to speak of swarms of sub-sidiary mice. From the hour when the stuffed cat's electric light began to glow not a rat or a mouse has been seen in Mr. Woodruff's house. The animals that had laughed at traps, mocked at real cats and grown fat on poison, were frightened off the premises by a single apparition of an apparently super-natural cat, and their stor es have given the house such an uncanny reputation that it is safe to prophesy that rats and mice will avoid it for years to come.

The tarmers should take a hint from Mr. Woodruff's success. If they could invent a scarecrow representing a tramp at work the crows would be vanquished. They would, of course, assume the working tramp to be a supernatural being, and the terror with sight would fill them would rid the whole region of crows for at least during the present season.-N. Y. Times.

Some British Notes Upon This Compara tively Unknown Region. A Parliamentary paper issued during the past week contains a report by Mr Carles, of the British Consulate at Seul of a journey made by him at the close of last year through northern Corea. The journey lasted about six weeks, and appears to have extended over about 3,000 li. Among the points noticeable in this excellent report, we observe that in Corea, as in a less degree in Japan, there is a great disproportion between the number of males and females, the former being more numerous. In the large towns this is a scribed to the immense staffs attached to the officials, but in the villages there is no corres ponding balance in favor of females and it is probable that an explanation which accounts for the disproportion by a greater number of deaths among girl afterwards dead, is a great step in adin infancy is correct, for vance of old ways, and the scientific was no evidence of female infant tests of dairy cows are also improveicide. Corea has been said to be ments in the right direction, and sho a land of large hats, but this does not tell everything. One would hardly expect the following dimensions from such trials of made known, the broader is the founthis statement alone. At Phyoung Yang, a large and historical town near dation of general and useful knowledge within the reach of those to whom it is the west coast, Mr. Carles records that the hats worn by the poor women are baskets three and a half feet long, two and a half feet wide, and two and a half feet deep, which conceal their faces as effectually as the white cloak worn by women of a better class over their heads The men wear a basket of the same shape, but somewhat smaller. It, however, requires the use of both hands to keep it in place. A structure of a size but little larger, which is used to cover fishing-boats, suggests to the traveler that the women's hats should be converted into coracles. Literature is onored in Corea as in other Eastern countries, but the monument erected over the graves of the doctors of letters are at least unique. It consists of the trunk of a tree painted like a barber' pole, some thirty feet up. The top and ranches are cut off, and on the summit rests a carved figure of slim proportions. twenty feet long, and with a forked tail in imitation of a Corean dragon. From smearing, and the spade of soil when the head, which resembles that of an alligator, depend cords on which brass bells and a wooden fish are strung. The total absence in even the most ancient and historical provincial towns of any remains of art and culture, leads Mr. collecting girls between the ages of three and thirteen years from some of Carles to think that perhaps the Corea of olden days differed but little from

that of the present time and that her early civilization has been greatly over-

rated .- Nature.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Pears, peaches and quinces will not thrive in the shade of larger trees. hicago Journal.

-A writer in the Country Gentleman says that good syrup can be made from the sap of the soft maple tree. —Indian meal will remove spots of grease or oil from carpets. Rub it on the place to be cleansed until the meal is discolored; brush it off and repeat the process with more meal until the spot has disappeared. — Philadelphia

-Indian Bread: Two cups of Indian meal, one-half cupful each of rye and wheat flour, two-thirds of a cupful of nolasses, one pint of sour or buttermilk, one teaspoonful of saleratus or cooking oda, one teaspoonful of salt .- Th

-Who has not observed that the soi is always loose and moist beneath a stone heap? The American Cultivator tells of some pear trees that were mulched with stones, and which made three times the growth of any other though all did well. -Oil cloth may be kept bright when almost worn out, if, after washing it, you take a flannel cloth and dip a corner

of it in kerosene, and rub the oil cloth with it. Of course, a very little oil goes a great ways, and care must be taken not to use too much.—Toledo Blade. -In melting maple sugar to make syrup, put in only a little water at first. After the sugar is melted and comes to sugar is melted and comes to boil, add sufficient water to give the desired thinness. Syrup so made will be found much more satisfactory than

N. Y. Examiner. -Corn that is thoroughly ripened on the stalks in the field, well dried in the sun, traced up and placed in a room, possesses remarkable vitality. Some seed corn was disposed of at an auction sale in Vermont in the spring of 1883 said to be thirty years old, but it sprouted readily and produced a large

when the water is all put in at once .-

rop. - Chicago Times. -To fatten a horse, mix a bushel of flax seed, one of barley, one of oats and one of corn, and grind the mixture together. Feed two or three quarts of he mixture three times a day, mingled with a peck of cut hay and straw. small box with a seductive piece of the horse eats readily, let the quantity cheese displayed behind the iron bars of be gradually increased until he will eat four or six quarts at every feeding three

times a day .- Rural New Yorker. -A writer draws attention to the necessity of treating stock with mild-ness, as having great influence on their nealth, fattening, their yield of and their working powers. The ani-mals treated with gentleness are quick, lively and docile; they work at their ease, employ their strength in a regular manner and without effort. The attachment of the Arab horse for its master

During the long summer days, when cows fresh in milk have plenty of grass, they can not carry with ease the burden of milk produced between early morning and the usual time for milking at night. Milking at noon is a good plan in such cases, as it nearly equalizes the intervening times. While the milk is in the bag some of its fat is being con-stantly absorbed by the cow. Hence frequent milking produces a larger product of butter, but the cow needs all the heavier feeding to stand such a demand on her milk-propucing capacity.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Elements That Enter Very Largely Into A traveler on agricultural business_ especially, if we rightly remember, with it hurt you?" inquired the closet. Two rats, who had tried to live stock in view-having occasion to "Not a darned bit," live stock in view—having occasion to visit a pastoral district of Britain, after camly. That boy's self control ought marked that the whole of the conversa tion during dinner was "sheep, sheep, vasty bathtub, and the ghostly cat was sheep," and for the rest of the day, over the evening cup of tea, or "night cap" of hot whisky and water, "all dog, dog. dog." The story illustrates the animating principle of the breeder's business. It is not, immediately, gain, although the profits of his calling are of course his ultimate reward and his means of living, but much nearer his heart than the hope of profit is the thorough love of his business for its own sake. This is doubtless one great secret of the marvelous advances in the improvement of all varieties of domest cated animals; but there is another side to the question The practical man wants to know more than an owner, partial to the fruits of his own industry, is likly to tell him. Rose colored statements about the beauty of this particular cow, the magnificence of that part cular steer, altogeth-er "of book," may fascinate the group of sympathetic listeners, but glowing words will not fill pot or pan. We must come to weights and measures. the cheese press, and the smell of the shambles, and, waiving the ornamental, examine the strictly utilitarian side of the question. Enthus asm, one of the most powerful of the ferces which propel the work of improvement, is a cause of misleading exaggeration in the tales told when breeder joins breeder in recalling the pleasures and the successe of a pursuit in which both are so deeply interested. For historical purposes, and for lasting standards whereby we may measure the achievements of successive periods by the achievements at the outset of any breed, we want full, accurate statistics, tables of increase from birth to butcher, tables of the quantities and variations of dairy produce. and a hundred other particulars for precise data, so that the degree of use-fulness, for any special purpose, of a breed, a tribe, or family, or a single animal, may be accurately estimated, and the stock owner may know always whether the stock he sees are such ani mals as will exactly suit his purpose. connection with the shows of fat stock. brought into competition alive, and

> essentially requisite. - Live Stock Jour-The plowing of wet land does a mischief which remains for years. The owner of a stiff clay farm who turned over a field in too much of a hurry ten years ago has not since been able to get the soil into the same condition it was in before. smeared with mud as it turns the furrow slice, and the earth is plastered, as mortar is when a trowel is drawn over it, clay land becomes hurt for many years. Even light land is spoiled by it, but the clay is toughened and dries in hard clods which are very difficult to reduce to a fine condition again. One may easily make haste too fast in plowing in the Spring. The test of fitness in the soil is that a spade may be put into it and withdrawn without any dropped will fall apart into a loose mass.-N. Y. Times. -Three Canadian ladies, after soliciting funds for several years, are now

the worst quarters of London and bring-

ing them to Canada, where they are

provided with homes in the country.-

be loyally supported. The more widely

merit and their results are

A Large Vessel.

The largest sailing ship but one ever built in America is nearing completion in Camden, Me. She is 263 feet keel, 285 feet over all, and 45 feet beam, with 28½ feet total depth of hold, 8½ feet of this being 'tween decks. These dimensions indicate that she will measure over 2,600 tons, net register. A good idea of the vessel's size and of the spread she will carry may be had from the fact that it is 185 feet from the deck to the main truck, while her lower yards are about 90 feet long. The ship is built on the owners' account, but they are negotiating with a man who will probably become one-fourth owner and master, and as to her name—they have a scheme for naming vessels nowadays which kills two birds with one stone. Some wealthy man is

The Prejedices Met By a Canvasser for the Pedestal Fund.

The Bartholdi pedestal fund is nearly complete. The statue has arrived and soon New York harbor will be graced by the most magnificent coiossal statue the world has ever seen. "Liberty Enlightening the World!" What a priceless bleasing personal liberty is. It is the shrine at which people, ground under the heel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a ferreency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilista willingly die the death of dogs; and fit and proper it is that at the very entrance of the Bay of World in the world of the country on the older the heel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a ferreency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilista willingly die the death of dogs; and fit and proper it is that at the very entrance of the Bay of the beel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a ferreency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilista willingly die the death of dogs; and fit and proper it is that at the very entrance of the Bay of the beel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a ferreency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilista willingly die the death of dogs The largest sailing ship but one ever with one stone. Some wealthy man is invited to take up a part of the vessel generally a sixteenth, eighth or quarter, and the vessel named after him. Carle-

night," protested the Judge.
"True, your Honor, but mine is a case of Necessity, while they can drink cold Water in place of Coffee. "And by the same line of Reasoni we can put our Flour in Sacks instead of Barrels. Your Injunction will not Lie-costs, \$11.50.

MORAL. Our Hens never Annoy the Neighbors, but how awfully the Neighbor's Dog does Rack our Nerves!—Detroit Free Press.

Cuban Brutality,

A lady writing from Cuba says that nercy to dumb brutes is unknown on the island. The horses and oxen are poor, half-dead things. How could it be otherwise in a community where the very highest class can exact happi-ness from a bull-fight? Spanish ladies wave their parasols or handkerchiefs with wild delight when a poor dumb brute without weapons and without any brute without weapons and without any sin on its life must suffer torture from the weapons invented by man. Cuba has not yet learned that a man is not due to the extreme care bestowed on it, and where it is reared under the tent of the tribe.—Chicago Tribune.

—The American Cultiva'or says:

Is not yet learned that a man is not yet lea self-defense! The Spanish recalls the the saying of a Pagan. "Death of brutes may be a necessity, it never can be a pleasure."—Current.

Got the Best of the Dentist.

A good many years ago a small boy called on an old-fashioned Saccarappa doctor and asked him how much h charged for pulling a tooth. "Twentyfive cents," said the doctor. "Will it hurt?" inquired the lad. "If it don't hurt you I won't charge you a cent,' replied the doctor, facetiously. Out came the doctor's cant-dog and out jumped the boy's tooth. Not a sound escaped the victim. His face was as im-passive as the relentless cant-dog. "Did it hurt you?" inquired the doctor. staying a while at a farm-house, re- to have made him a rich man.—Brun-

Contrary to the Regulations.

"Yesterday you were ten minutes late at roll call. What explanation have you to make," said a New York police cap-

tain to one of his men. "I was accompanying a young lady home, and she lives a long distance from here and we are engaged," replied

the cop.
"That sort of thing will never do.
"That sort of thing will never do. Discipline must be preserved. Hereaf-ter when you fall in love, see that it is with some female who lives in the immediate vicinity of the station house."-Texas Siftings.

-Dr. J. L. Blair, of New Haven has constructed an astronomical clock which shows the earth, moon, and minor planets in motion about the sun; the minutes, hours, days, weeks and months of the year; Mercury revolving about the sun, and its superior and inferior conjunction with Venus and the earth; also when it is the evening and the morning star. 7enus is shown in its orbit in the same way. The clock gives the whole system of tides, all the hases of the moon, solar and sidereal time, periodical and synodical time, and the earth's passage through the con-stellations of the zodiac.--Hartford Courant.

-I knew an old fellow out West who had mortgages on a whole town—a small town—who made it a condition of his loan that the building should be all painted red. That was a funny-looking village. There were about thirty houses and stores and a large factory and a bridge—all red. The people in neigh-boring towns made lots of fun over it and the place was finally known as Redtown.—Chicago Journal.

-An epicurean doctor says that in order to obtain the full flavor of butter, the bread upon which it is spread should

THE MARKETS.	
CINCINNATI, June 29, 1885.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle-Common 2 00 @ 3 00 Choice Butchers. 4 50 @ 5 2 5 6 6 5 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6	
No. 2 red 61 00 Corn—No. 2 mixed 48 6 48 4 Oats—No. 2 mixed 37346 38 Rye—No. 2 6 68 HAY—Timothy No. 1 14 00 614 50 TORACCO—Common Lues 4 00 65 90	
Good Mediums	-
Potatoes, per barrel	
FLOUR—State and Western \$3 45 & 3 65 Good to Choice 4 30 & 5 90 GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 Chicago No. 2 red 90% 0 1 00 Corn—No. 2 mixed 54 & 55 Oats—mixed 38 & 42 PORK—Mess. 11 00 & 11 50 LARD—Western steam 6 6 77% CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—State and Western \$4 25 @ 5 0014 GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red \$23 @ 38 No. 2 Chicago Spring \$7 @ 874 Corn—No. 2 4714 25 4714 Oats—No. 2 5234 3234 Rye 5234 3234 PORK—Mess 10 20 @10 25	1
Rye	n

FLOUR-Family GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2. INDIANAPOLIS. Wheat-No. 2 red.....

LOUISVILLE. ... \$4 15 @ 4 35

BARTHOLDI'S BIG GIRL

The Prejudices Met By a Canvasser for the

Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." does not know the word fall.

Mr. Beers bays that he has found the most pronounced generosity among these of foreign birth. They seem more appreciative of liberty than do our native born. This attractive source and Mantel or Desk orns ment is a perfect functional of the model furnished by the artist.

The Statuette in same metal, tractes inches high, at Plans Fach, with the state of the model furnished by the state.

The Committee in charge of the con-

The Statuctic in same metal, necessary, as Five Bollars Each, delivered.

The designs of Statue and Pedestal are protected by U. S. Patenta, and the models can only be furnished by this Committee. Address, with remittance.

RICHARD BUTLEE, Secretary, (American Committee of the Statue of Liberty).

S3 Mercur Street, New York.

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Dr. J. Bradford—I have, as you know, been selling
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steadily increasing demand for it; it gives the very
best satisfaction. I frequently sell it to physician
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results.
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Send for Treathe on Woman. Mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

HAY-FEVER.

CREAM BALM

generally a sixteenth, eighth or quarter, and the vessel named after him. Carleton, Norwood & Co., the builders, have constructed fifty-four vessels since 1854.

—N. Y. Post.

The Cooper's Complaint.

A certain Cooper who made many Barrels went before a Judge and desired to Lodge a serious complaint against the Family living next door to his Shop.

"The sound of their Mill grinding Coffee at noon gives me a Chill," he complained, "and I ask for an Injunction to Suppress the Noise. They have no Right to Disturb my Peace."

"But you maintain a continuous Pounding from 7 in the morning to 6 at night," protested the Judge.
"True, your Honor, but mine is a case of Necessity, while they can drink"
"I have ever found that however meritorious a thing may be, thousands of people will inevitably be prejudiced against it. I have spent most of my life on the road and I know the American people 'like a book,' Ill, had suffered for several years with headache, fickle appetite, dread-ful back ache, cramps, hot head, cold hands and feet and a general break down of the system. I dragged myself back to New York, seeking the best professional treatment. It so happens that among my relatives is a distinguished physician who upbraided me roundly for preaching on much about my own case. Finally, with some spirit, I remarked to him: "Sir, you know that much of your professional wisdom is pretense. You are controlled by prejudice. You can not reach a case like mine and you know it, can you?"

"I have ever found that however meritorious a thing may be, thousands of people will inevitably be prejudiced against it. I have spent most of my life on the road and I know the American people 'like a book,' Il know the American people 'like a book,'

A few extracts from the hundreds of endorsementa already received:

Gin. Benj. F. Butier, says: "It is the most threely book that has been published, and as a piece of book-making its execution is very remarkable." He showen the book to "resident Arthur to be read, and in a sent the book to "resident Arthur to be read, and in a letter accompanying, said: "I think it will do the interest to the misuse of

reach a case like mine and you know it, can you?"

"I had him; and he finally conceded the point, for it was bright's disease of the kidneys which had prostrated me, and the schoolmen admit they can not cure it. Having cured myself, however, in 1879, and not having seen a sick day since, my relative finally admitted that Warner's safe cure, which accomplished this result, was really a wonderful preparation. Had President Rutter, of the Central Hudson, used it, I am certain that he would be alive to-day, for he could not have been in a worse condition than I was."

"I have found similar prejudices among all classes concerning even so laudable a making its execution is very remarkable. Ho shot sent the book to "resident Arthur to be read and in a letter accompanying, said: "I think it will do the same service to the country in regard to the misuse of our Land System that 'Uncle Tom's Cahin' did with regard to slaver.

Hom. B. F. Shively, of Indiana, says: "It is impossible to sufficiently command your book. It comes like a resciouton. It deserves and will receive a larger circulation than any other book of history or action published within the present centry."

The author writes to correct first wrongs and for titled his statements of the correct first wrongs and for titled his statements of the correct first wrongs and corride his statements Since he day that hy, store or the rights of the laborer. "Cheegy Inter Country Jan. 24, 1866.

all classes concerning even so laudable a scheme as this pedestal fund." an classes concerning even so laudable a scheme as this pedestal fund."

Mr. Beers's experience and the recent death of President Rutter, of the Central-Hudson railroad, of an extreme kidney disorder, proves that the physicians have no real power over such diseases, and indicates the only course one should pursue is, as the late Dr. Willard Parker says, headache, sickness of the stomach, dropsical swellings, back ache,dark and offensive fluids, prematurely impaired eyesight,loss of strength and energy occur, for they unmistakably indicate a fatal result, if not promptly arrested.

"Yes, sir-ee, every cent needed for the pedestal will be raised. Of course it will be a great triumph for the World, but would it not have been an eternal disgrace had our people failed to provide for this pedestal?"

-A singular incident occurred on the evening of June 1. Shortly after the east-bound accommodation train left Auburndale, a large grey owl flew through the open window of the engine cab and alighted on the head of the lireman. After recovering from his sursite the forces at the many of medicines.

At this season of the year, the hillself of the parent or chief; and, as a result, day through the open window of the engine cab and alighted on the head of the lireman. After recovering from his sursite the forces at the many of the control of medicines. wildered bird, and succeeded after a severe struggle. The owl measured thirty inches from tip to tip.—Orlando elp of the engineer, to capture the be-New Florida.

THE circus season is upon us, the saw-dust of the year.—Washington Hatchet.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of unctional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterinesystem. For all that numerous class of symptoms and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favor-ite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

and used it during a sev and used it during a attack. I can che testify as to the inn and continued rel tained by its use. I ly recommend it is suffering from this dred complaints. A Strong Endowment

A Strong Endowment is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is the great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

A LITTLE fellow who is sure to be found at church on Sunday—Benny Diction. PIRE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in I minute.25c Glenn's Sulphur Soup heals and beautifies. 25c. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

A KID SLIPPER-The small boy on roller-THE swell of the ocean—a dandy mid-shipman.—Golden Days.

either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free. Pook for three letter stemps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE man who monkeys around machin-ery often travels incog. -Oil City Derrick.

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC caused by malarial poisoning the blood, such as Chills and Fer Fever and Ague, Sun Pains, Dumb Chills, Intermittent, Remittent, Billous and all other Fevers caused by malaris. It is also the safest and best cure for enlarged Spiecn (Fever Cake), General Debility and Periodic New [48, 129 For Sale by all Droggista

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Mass., is frequently called upon for information in regard to his wonderful cure by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

He assures all inquirers that his testimonial is strictly true. Here it is:-

From my infancy I was afflicted with Scrofula. The doctors pronounced my case incurable, and were of the opinion that Consumption, induced by scrofulous poison in the blood, would terminate my life. About five years ago I had become so debilitated that to do a day's work was an impossibility. I was a proposition of the composition of the composited of the composition of the composition of the composition of t an impossibility. I was completely dis-couraged, when a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I bought one bottle, took the Sarsaparilla regularly, and began to improve at once. Continuing the treatment, I was permanently cured—taking less than one dozen bottles in all. The virulent sores, which had caten through my neck in a number of places, rapidly healed, and my strength gradually increased, until I became a vigorous man, as I am to-day.—S. K. Chase, with I. M. Chase, Provision Dealer, 253 Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass.

Aver's Sarsaparilla,

PARSONS, PURGATIVE PILLS

A.N.K-E. WHEN WRITING TO